GREAT MEN AT YALE

How Millionaires' Sons Spend Their Time at College

WITH FUN. FROLIC AND STUDY

sepsible Boys With Sensible Tastes. Eyen Young "Nesty" Vanderbill Does Not Spend \$3,000 a Year.

The sun rises this morning through a bank of clouds. The haze of an October muraing is in the crisp air, settling over and partly obscuring the historic walls of old Yale until they loom up like gray, storied phantoms, such as might haunt the dresus of some heavy-headed alumnus. The college boys are still asleep and the elm-locked avenues of the familiar grounds are, consequently, as silent as a country road at dawn. A solitary figure in black, with bead inclined thoughtfully, is seen



CORNELIUS VANDERHILT, YALE, CLASS

slowly moving through the college bypaths. It is one of the professors out for his morning stroll. He has a book under his arm; with his cane he taps lightly the smooth, ringing concrete walk, the sharp echoes growing gradually more and more muffled until they cease altogether.

It is time the boys were up and dojust They tell me, in Yale, that, whenever the morning bell is pealing, the senerable Lyceum—as this portion of the dormitories is called—literally sways to and fro, by reason of the sturdy vigor of the bell-man and the

shild. Young Mr. McMillan, whose father is one of the commercial princes of the great middle-west, is altting to of the great middle west, is altting to pew No. 28. Mongo Potter, tall, somewhat derid, but with a spleralid east of countenames, and a high, commanding brow, sitting in pew No. 24, is the son of the faracus Bishop Potter, and, as such, as well as for his own merits, is one of the marked men of Yole to-day. Mr. Harrison, a strikingly handsome and manly fellow, Mr. Vandespilt's chum, has pew No. 26. Harry Taine Whitney, one of the most popular men in college, is seen in pew No. 104. When the last verse has been sung, and the benediction pronounced, and as the benediction pronounced, and as the professor who led the exercises prepares to gain the street, the senior class rises and bows gravely. It is a very narrow aisle, like a wall. It is not easy for the grave and venerable gentleman to pass. As one of the men said afterwards to me, alluding to the oddity of the situation:

"He must be a pretty good football player who goes through!" Young Mr. Vanderbilt, after he had retired quietly from chapel, went down the concrete walk, in the direction of the street. He is a tall, slender youth, whom you might pass a dozen times a day in Yale, or out of it, for that matter, and never know, by any outward token, that he is the son of the great house of Vanderbilt. In manners he is kin-lly, considerate and gentlemanly; in bearing he is dignified, erect and straightforward; in disposition he is shy, nervous and patient; in dress he is ociest and unassuming.

Oh. Neelv! Vanderbilt turned and recognized a friend. "Neely" is the nickname bestowed on young Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Yale, '95. The origin of the peculiar byword was not explained to me, al-though there is that about it which suggests it is in some sort a corruption of Cornelius." The two men exchanged greetings thus:

"Where are you bound, Neely?"
"Over to Mory's."

"What for?" "Eggs!"

"I'll go you!" Mory's place has been known to Yale men for generations. It is not far away, a block or two in one direction, then a turn to the right, and the -sung men see before them a small, white two-storied house, nestling un-der the circling shades of a giant elm tree, whose wide-spreading branches leap into the sky. The front entrance is through two swinging doors, each containing an oval glass whereon, in old text ruby letters, appear the words

TEMPLE BAR

Wendel Weissgeber is at the door, Young Vanderbilt knows Wendel well:

OF JENNIES

THE PANOUS "TELVET CUP."

great age and insecurity of the build- few students in Yale do not know. ing: but, for all that, no man was ever known to have arisen at the clang of serem o'clock, unless he be some "greasy grind." which, in college vernacular, signifies a student who is sinfully earnest in the matter of bookish Those sleepy shaps, who just peeped around the corner must be, then, "greasy grinds," although there is not the slightest thing in their personal apparel to suggest anything other than a fushionable tailor, who well understands his trade. Then other men appear, here, there, out of the various halls in the immediate vicivity of the "brick row," until fluxlly, there are perhaps a hundred students in sight, slowly pramenading to and fro. emoking elgarettes, realing intently out of books, chatting, sitting in doorways, or engaging in a good natured south ander some window. One young student, who wears a bine cap, with an endenous peak. like a horse jockey, is satisfied with nothing short of kicking a football up among the top-most bearshes of the tall elm trees, nearby, and rearing in ferences tones: "Look out!" whereat there is a scamper and a general effort to enten the pigskin on the bound. One man, who holds in his teeth a short, straight-stemmed beforpipe, of the model said to be affected y the prince of Wales, leaps beatlener into the serimmage, and, whilst apparently atill demurely pulling away at his morning smoke, abstelled wildly at the ball rolls over and over, and finally turns up smiling and smoking. For the Yale follow and his pipe are in-

And now the chapel hell is ringing. and, one by one, in straggilling strough. the hops are directing their way ! toward that stoom flight of steps, that Jeach to the beautiful place of worship, where, daily, the year through, they are wont to assemble to sing and In Mory's old place in Court street, to listen to the search of the found and then in this new student haunt, Book. The men sit together in ac upwards of seventeen years. How contance with their class. The seniors have the position of home where their | shippy metare? I should say maybe. presence may be commanded, and three thousand! Young Mr. Vanderwhere they may command. Rich and bilt, who died-and here Oakley lowpoor, side by side in equaticy, here | ared his roice out his initials there; they gather for in Tale there is an | see, there they are, W. H. V., inclosed absolute leveling of rank. Young Mr. in a square. Yes, the boys are cutting Vanderhilt is over there in a double their names on a new table now. No high-incised pare, numbered on one and | more initials are permitted on this "No IT" and the other "No I." The one, at least, since it has been warson of the industrious mechanic is not | mished and hung up here. It is one of far away, and the midow's only hoy is the first things old Yale men look at within touch of the many-millionaire's | when they come back to bown-to see | said about her want of peatness and

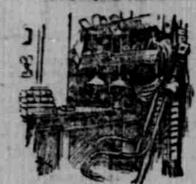
this jolly servitor, who has been with Mr. Oakley, the proprietor of "Mory's," for a good many years. "Oh-Wen!" says Vanderbilt, pleas-

"Oh-Wen!" rejoins the companion. This salutation, after that pecultarly inexplicable, apparently meaningless fashion of greeting a man from a distance by prefixing "Oh" as though a corruption of "hello," over, the men pass through the swinging doors of that haunt femiliar in many a college royster-doystering. They go straight to the left, where the view gives to one of the pleasantest rooms in all this wide world—the big room at Mory's! Young Vanderbilt seats himself at one of the small, highly-polished, lardwood tables by a window; his friend occupies a chair directly opposite. The two men ordered soft boiled eggs, buttered toast and coffee. "Wen"

hastens to execute the order. There is a cheerful fire burning in the grate, and on the mantel ticks a darlograined marble clock, a present to Cakley from former students. You used sit in this tranquil, quaint, oldfashioned room of Mory's but a short time to full under the sweet spell of the place: you would not have that antique malogany door changed for the finest modern eraftswork. You like somehow, why you cannot say, the rare simplicity of the room, with its musty paper, its bare, brownish floor, its pullished tables and its pleasant hories and papers. And then, there are those quaintly carred tables. On the wall you see a strange ornament; but, in this free student life, readily do you grasp its significance. Culdey says: 'For that table rich students have offered me large sums of money, from time to time, but I must refuse all offers. That top was used many names are there carved on its

if they can find the place they curved their initials, whore they curved them in college days."

Young Vandarbilt, retiring from the table, shakes hands with his friend across the table, then starts for the college. He enters Durfee hall, one of the dormitories, and passes to his room. The number of the Vandarbilt room was even written in challs on the brick wall, just outside the door. It is number "202." In fact, Mr. Vandarbilt did not even choose his room, but had to not even choose his room, but had to try for it by lot. There are at Yale twice as many boys as there are rooms



MR. VANDERBILT'S BOOM AT TALE.

in the halls; consequently one-half the students have to take quarters wherever they can find them, in private homes among the citizens of New Haven. Mr. Vanderbilt saves money. He does not cut expenses as a matter of necessity, but because Yale is an extremely democratic place, and because he is a very sensible young man, about whom there is not the least suggestion of pride. When night comes down over old Yale college, many are the ways in

Yale college, many are the ways in which the men speed the hours. The lamps are kindled and the students are busy with their apparently unend-ing tasks, which they must master be fore even the nearest goal is won.
Occasionally, through the newspaper or
in letters some echo of the great, roaring, busy world outside penetrates the
quiet of these reposeful rooms, but,
after all, it is only an echo, for college men live lives essentially apart from the rest of humanity. For them there are no cares, no responsibilities, no petty vexations common to daily existence everywhere, other than they themselves choose to bur-den themselves with, and this, usually, is small, indeed. Maybe, tiring of bookish wisdom, the lamp is snuffed and the man, joined by his merry chums, thinks to fling away his time over the ale mugs, or over the pewter tankarks at Treager's, fitted up, with the closest merit of detail, to reproduce an antique drinking place in old

Vienna. Over at the hospitable Temple Bar much the same scene is enacted, as it has been these many, many years gone by. The cheerful fire flickers in the crate; the birds in the glided cages are singing; the polished tables, twinkling under the electric bulbs, reflect back under the electric bulbs, reflect back the images of happy young faces and smooth, white hands, before each of which there is a mug of English ale or a grinning toby; the blue smoke curls aloft; some one starts singing, in a low key, over in the corner; the tale goes 'round; the cups pass and repass; some men, alas! are dangerously close to Mory's twenty dollar "limit of credit;" but never mind," says one, "here's a go, boys; there will be more money

next week-maybe."

Then Oakley brings out the famous "Velvet Cup," adorned with its six handles and decorated with the names of men passed from the classic halls these twenty years! It's an odd fancy. that of the Velret Cup, and many have been the deep potations quaffed from its deep belly! After successful boat races, it has run red with wine, or



HARRY P. WHITNEY

white with champagne. It has been wreathed in garlands by pretty girls; it has swam with nut-brown ale, some whose names are carved here on the six-handled cup are here to-night; others, world-pressed men of affairs, are far away, in busy walks of life. with children of their own, boys here in old Yale, sitting to-night in thes ame old tavern where sat, twenty years before, their sires; others again -like young William H. Vanderbilthave left this world and have passed on shead. "Velvet" is the name of a delleious mixture, whose formula is sacredly kept secret by Oakley; it is drank out of the cup this evening, the six members each taking a handle. JOHN HUBERT GREUSEL

UNTIDY MARIE ANTOINETTE.

Her Appearance When on the Throne Dis-

jilnsioning. As the French press were too much absorbed with the Russian visitors to think of anything else, the one hundredth anniversary of Marie An-tolnette's execution, the Paris correspondent tells the London Daily News, was kept by different royalist

Some of them in supplements gave reprints of sensational pictures of her trial, and copies, tinted and in black and white, of her portraits. The mem-oirs of Barren M. Thiedbaud, the friend of Frederick the Great, which has just come out, contain a tiescription of her as she walked from the chapel royale at Versailles to her private apart-

It does not accord with the idea generally sutertained of her sumptuary elegance. She was, the baron says, dressed in white percale, or a kind of thin witten. It was so soiled and shabby that he would have taken her for an ninder serrant, had she not walked at some distance before a bevy of splendidly dressed ladies. Hewhole appearance denoted careless-

When the baron mentioned his surprise to some gentlemen of the court they shocked him by the things they



KNOWLEDGE

Rings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constitution. It has given astisfaction to millions and ract with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

incapacity to feel what she owed to her

Indeed, whenever people about court spoke of the king or queen to the baron it was in a tone of sneering levity, not to say of ribaldry. In the Arneth correspondence Maria Theresa frequently chides Marie Antoinette for her untidy habits, thus corroborating Baron Thiebaud's impressions.

Deep Nea Life.

In the profoundest abysms of the sea are strange forms of life that never. save when brought up by the trawl, see the upper light. The work carried on by the United States fish commission has established the fact that forms of sea life luhabiting the upper waters may descend to about twelve hundred feet from the surface, but below this, to a depth of three hundred or three hundred and sixty fathoms, a barren zone intervenes where marine life seems absent. But still deeper, strange to say, has been discovered an abundant and varied fauna, new to science, living under conditions of tremendous pressure and the pancity of the life-sustaining element of oxy-

The Object Partly Attained.

Kiljordan (giving it a vigorous kick)

-Boy, this is the third morning I've seen that old rubber boot lying on the sidewalk at this corper. What's your idea in keeping it there, anyhow?

Bootblack-I ain't got nuthin' to do

with it. The feller wot runs this groe'ry store is keepin' tab on that boot. He says he's goin' to find out how many durn fools kicks it in one week.-Chicago Tribune.

Aprious to Know. Dr. Probe - Never fear, sir. Two years ago I was just in your condition, but recovered. Patient (eagerly)-What doctor did you have?-Judge.

A Child Enjoys The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the fatheror mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Self-Praise. Self-praise is no recommendation, but there are times when one must permit a person to tell the truth about himself. When what he says is supported by the testimony of others no reasonable man will doubt his word. Now, to say that Allcock's Porous Plasters are the only genuine and reliable porous plasters made is not self-praise in the slightest degree. They have stood the test for over thirty years, and in proof of their merits it is only necessary to call atten-tion to the cures they have effected and

to the voluntary testimonials of those who have used them. Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for Allcock's, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a sub-

Prices guaranteed; largest stock of underwear in the city. At Stauffer's. Sewing machines repaired, needles, oils and attachments. D. L. Keeler, 73 Pearl street.

Prices guaranteed; largest stock of underwear in the city. At Stauffer's Baby's first Christmas.

> Chicago Service G. R. & I.

Solid Trains-Quick Time To CHICAGO - Morning train, com-Suffet Parlor Car, leaves Grand Rapids at 10.40 a. m. and runs through solid to Chicago, arriving at 4:00 p. m., making all afternoon connections for the west. Night train with through coach and Wagner Sleeping Car leaves daily at 11:20 p. m., arrives Chicago 7:05 a. m. From Chicago — Solid train leaves Chicago at 4:15 p. m., arrives Grand Rapids 9:50 p. m. Night train leaves daily at 11:40 p. m., arrives Grand Rap-ids 7:20 s. m. Call telephone 606.

For Over Fifty Years Mas. Wireston's Scottered State has been use for children testhing. It mostless the chil-softens the game, slivys all pais, cares win coller, and in the lest remedy for Diarrhold Twenty five cares a bottle.

Distress After Eating

INDIGESTION, SICK HEADACHE. AND DYSPEPSIA ARE CURED

Prickly Ash. Poke Root & Potassium

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE Dr & Garwoon, Leoner and Manager. Ours State, Local Engineeristiva

SUNDAY, NOV. 26

A Speciacular Transmit will be confined in heavy Williams thrond Molodram. KATTE EMMETT'S

WAIFS OF NEW YORK

W. H. Powres, Manage Two Nights, Monday and Tuesday,

December 4 and 5

Under the Direction of Mr. Ora Pearson A Grand Chorus of 40 Voices

WELL-KNOWN PRINCIPALS. Minnis Nichols, A. R. Curry, Belle Chambetlin, A. Ed. Robinson Dr. Heskens, J. D. Kromer, Jennis Lowis, Arthur Eromer, Effic Dishman, Will McInnes. Reserved seats 30 and 75 cents. Sale opens

OCKERBY HALL

GRAND CHARITY CONCERT

SCHUBERT CLUB and ST. CECILIA SOCIETY.

LOCKERBY HALL. THANKSGIVING NIGHT, NOV. 30.

Admission Soc. Reats reserved without extra charge. Lox office open Tueslay, November 28. The entire proceeds to be turned over to the Charity Organization Society.

OCKERBY HALL

Grand Concert

MOZART SYMPHONY CLUB

OF NEW YORK. Miss Cecelia Braums, so prane beo. Hich cornetia: iberto C. Mora, basso profundo, ichaid Stoelzer, viola, ario inotica, violinea lo.

RESERVED SEATS. - - 50c. Sale opens Monday morning.

SMITH'S HOUSE Wm. B. Smirn, Proprietor and Manager

SUNDAY NIGHT, NOV. 26 And usual matinees, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. Show Ever A BIG BOOM FOR For

the HOLIDAY WEEK. Prices of EXTRA MATINEE.

10c. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30 The curtain will rise on the beautiful opening scene, entitled LAWN FESTIVITIES, Introducing specialties by the entire company, preceded by a rousing alie of oddities, concluding with the langlable councily, entitled, "Under the Gas Pipe."

Sunday Night, Dec. 2—The Lemdon Bellet Bertesque and Vaudaville Ca., onder the direction of W. & Campbell and Jas. Speeras.

THE ENTIRE COMPANY IN THE CAST.

A. J. SHELLMAN

OF THE FAMOUS SPECIALIST



THE FAMOUS NERVE SPECIALIST.

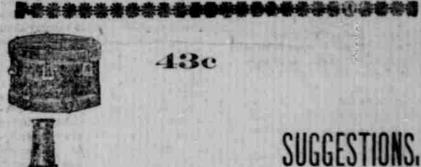
NO. 16, NORTH DIVISION STREET. ROOMS I, 3 AND 4.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Catarrh, Consumption, Deafness, Rheumatism, Nervous Debility, Impotency, and all diseases resulting from early indiscretions and excesses of manhood, Lost Manhood, all diseases of the urinary organs, partial paralysis, varicocele, ruptures, tumors, scrofula, old sores, dropsy, skin diseases, liver and kidney com-plaints, heart disease, shortness of breath, back of head, small of back, etc., including all female complaints and chronic diseases cured quickly and perma-

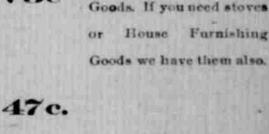
Consultation Free. No charge for services until cured. Medicines for home treatment sent everywhere,

Send for list of questions.











Do you see anything

here you want to buy for

a present? If not, look at

our next advertisement.

Changed every other day.

Still better, come and see

our large stock of Holiday

I Wish to Call Your Attention To the fact that I am prepared to furnish Pure California Wines (vintage of 1888) at the following prices:

PRICE LIST:

> 40c Per Qt. Per Ot. Bettle. Bettle.

GET A 19C SAMPLE SIZE FOR TRIAL These wines are carefully selected and sent direct from the vineyards in California, and for

medicinal services I highly recommend them. Try our Beef, Iron and Wine (75c per quart

bottle.) This preparation is one of the best tonics made. APPOUTE EAST DE DELS CORN PAINT CHES AND PAUL V. FINCH, VALLEY CITY PHARMACY